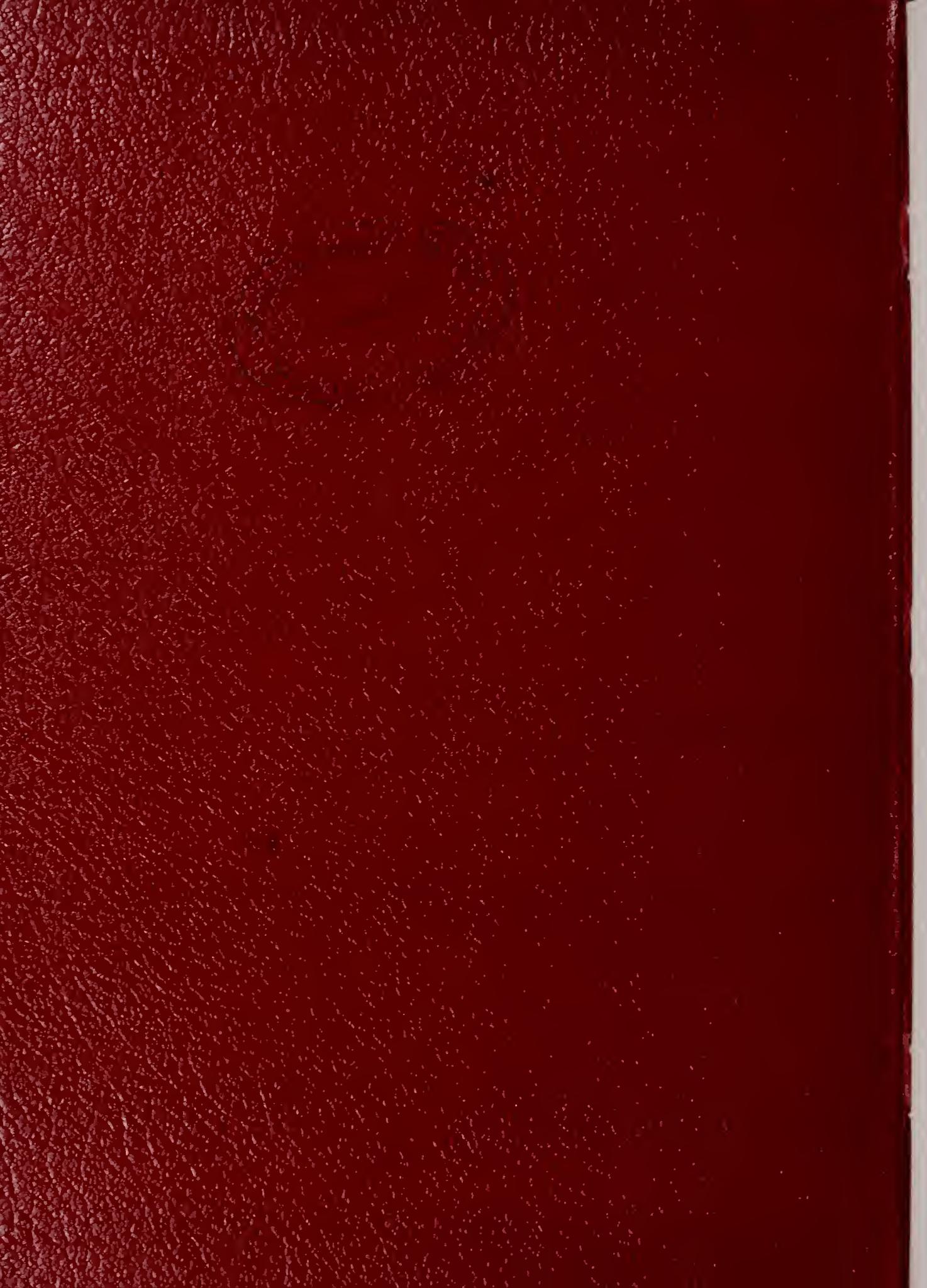
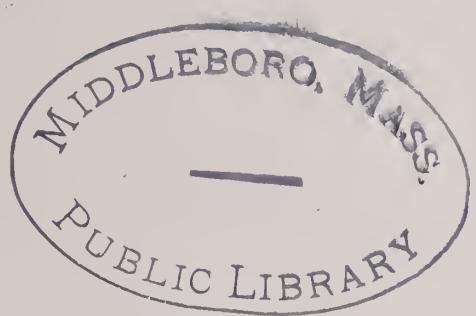




# YEAR BOOK

1938







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*Year Book*  
of the  
*Glass of 1938*

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL  
MIDDLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS





MEMORIAL  
HIGH  
SCHOOL

## FOREWORD

WITH A MAXIMUM OF THOUGHT AND CARE, WE HAVE PREPARED THIS BOOK WITH THE DESIRE AND HOPE THAT IN LATER YEARS A SINGLE GLANCE AT ITS PICTURES AND JINGLES, ITS SILHOUETTES AND GROUPS WILL BRING BACK AND RESTORE TO YOUR MIND A FLOOD OF HAPPY MEMORIES OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS OF M. H. S.

THE EDITORS

DWIGHT M. FOWLER

HAZEL DAVIS

JOSEPH C. CLEVELAND



To  
MR. CARLTON GUILD  
Our class gratefully dedicates this book to a  
gentleman who has been not only an  
outstanding English teacher, but  
an untiring worker and an  
invaluable friend.

### TRIBUTE

IN APPRECIATION OF OUR UNEXCELLED TRAINING IN ENGLISH DURING BOTH SOPHOMORE AND SENIOR YEARS, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1938 DESIRES TO EXPRESS BOTH ITS ADMIRATION AND RESPECT FOR SO FINE AN INSTRUCTOR. THE POSSESSION OF A KEEN SENSE OF HUMOR AND A CONSIDERATE AND AMIABLE SPIRIT TOWARDS ALL HIS STUDENTS ADDED GREATLY TO HIS PRESTIGE AND HELPED TO ESTABLISH MUTUAL TIES OF TEACHER-PUPIL FRIENDSHIP. WITH THESE FEW COMMENTS WE FEEL THAT THE MANY OTHER FINE TRAITS OF MR. GUILD WILL REMAIN IN OUR MEMORY FOR YEARS TO COME.

MR. GUILD, THE CLASS OF 1938 SALUTES YOU!



## The Faculty

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Leonard O. Tillson, *Submaster*

*First Row*—J. Raymond Hyman, Mary F. Clutton, Leonard O. Tillson, Lindsay J. March, Margaret H. Ryder, Ernest E. Thomas, Herbert L. Wilber.

*Second Row*—Alice D. Brawn, Sylvia G. Matheson, Anna C. Erickson, Evelyn F. Whitty, Helen M. Merselis, Chrystal M. Chase, Bessie M. Veazie, Esther L. Moore.

*Third Row*—Lillian M. O'Neil, Mary Brier, Philip B. Skerrye, Alfred E. Farley, Henry E. Battis, Roland C. MacGown, Walter G. Hicks.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Senior Class	- - - - -	8 - 18
Silhouettes	- - - - -	19
Class History: <i>Edith L. Long</i>	- - - - -	20
The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1938: <i>J. Clifford Graham</i>	- - - - -	22
Class Prophecy:		
<i>Martha A. Shaw</i>	<i>John J. Leary</i>	
<i>Myra A. Thomas</i>	<i>John B. Savage</i>	24
Ivy Oration: <i>Dwight M. Fowler</i>	- - - - -	28
Walter Sampson Chapter of Pro Merito Society	- - - - -	29
Football Team	- - - - -	30
Boys' Basketball Team	- - - - -	31
Baseball Team	- - - - -	32
Girls' Basketball Team	- - - - -	33
Girls' Hockey Team	- - - - -	34
Senior Play Cast	- - - - -	35
Salutatory and Essay: <i>Marion B. Thomas</i>	- -	36
Essay and Valedictory: <i>Andrew M. Wood</i>	- -	38
Class Ode: <i>Eva P. Bagdon</i>	- - - - -	40

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

NANCY S. ALGER

Classical Course

Nancy is our perfect blonde  
Always full of pep;  
When she's on the dance floor,  
You ought to see her step.

Sachem Staff (4); Band (3); Orchestra (2); Home Room Secretary; Senior Social Committee; School Social Committee; Dramatic Club (2); Red Cross Collector; Basketball (4); Baseball (2); Senior Play Cast.



GLADYS ANACKI

Classical Course

Hairdressing interests Gladys,  
So before our startled gaze  
A most becoming coiffure  
She quietly displays.

Student Librarian



ELIZABETH H. ARCHER

Classical Course

Elizabeth is so dignified;  
Elizabeth is so proper;  
When she enters college,  
We hope the world won't shock  
her.

Newswriters' Club; Student Librarian



EVA P. BAGDON

Classical Course

Her lamp of knowledge burns so  
bright  
Where others only flicker;  
We'd almost call the girl a grind  
Until we hear her snicker.  
Pro Merito; Red Cross Collector



LOIS M. BARTHELMES

General Course

Lois has not been with us long;  
There's scarcely a year gone by.  
But we sure are for her strong  
And are glad to have her nigh.  
Glee Club



ALMA A. BERUBE

General Course

That valuable asset,  
A sunny disposition,  
Cannot but help her realize  
What e'er is her ambition.

Lunch Room Assistant; Student Nurse

EDGAR R. BIGELOW

General Course

Edgar's quite a little man,  
The smallest in the class,  
And often in the corridor is seen  
With a little dark-haired lass.

Pro Merito; Home Room President;  
Senior Play Cast; Social Committee

GRACE M. BISBEE

Commercial Course

Here's to Gracie with never a 'C'.  
Always cheerful as can be.  
She may be studious, but she's  
lots of fun,  
After the office tasks are done.

Pro Merito

NATALIE BURNETT

Scientific Course

As a cartoonist this lady does  
shine,  
Sketching great pictures, adding  
line after line.  
To watch "Nat" develop them  
helps us to know  
That "great oaks from little  
acorns do grow".

Sachem Staff; Senior Play Cast;  
Lunch Room Assistant; Social Committee;  
Art Editor of Year Book

THALIA I. CASWELL

Scientific Course

Says Thalia, "If I would have my  
way,  
As to what my work would be;  
The sign upon my door would  
say  
Thalia Caswell, M. D."

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

HAROLD H. CHASE

General Course

"Chasie" isn't so terrific  
In his high school classes;  
But down at Horsman's tailor  
shop

At pressing pants he surpasses.



PERCY L. CLARK, Jr.

General Course

Percy is our pretty boy,  
He captures many a dainty heart,  
The fellows are all friends with  
him;

They'd like to learn his art.

Football; Assistant Business Manager of Year Book Staff



PRISCILLA CLARK

Commercial Course

Blue eyes and golden hair,  
An appearance so serene and fair,  
But when you know her, beware!  
There's lots of pep a-hidin' there.

Band (4); Orchestra (4); Home Room Treasurer; Basketball (2); Baseball (4); Field Hockey (2); Red Cross Collector; Secretary of Girls' League; Social Committee



JOSEPH C. CLEVELAND

Scientific Course

"Joe" is studious;

"Joe" is tall;

When in Harvard,

He'll never fall.

Sachem Staff (4); Pro Merito; Assistant Editor of Year Book; Sound Technician for Senior Play



CHARLES L. CONRAD

Scientific Course

Charlie's not a history shark;  
In math he's not so bad,  
But when it comes to girls and  
things,

He's, indeed, a bashful lad.

Football



EDNA M. CORAYER

Classical Course

Always fussing over something,  
Sometimes late to class;  
If you wish to inquire for Lawrence,

Refer to this little lass.

Home Room Secretary; Hockey (2)

ISABELLE E. CORDEIRO

Commercial Course

"Isie" is little, "Isie" is sweet;  
Seniors like this one you don't often meet.  
Modest and timid and seventeen,  
The littlest senior that ever was seen.

Lunch Room Assistant

HELEN G. CRAIG

Commercial Course

A girl who's ready with a smile  
And who's always quite worthwhile,

A character and heart of gold,  
A friend set in the purest mold.

ELIZABETH G. CROSIER

Classical Course

"Bet's" the girl who loves to dance,  
She never refuses the slightest chance;  
Always overflowing with vim and style,  
She even studies once in a while.  
Home Room President (2); Basketball; Dramatic Club; Baseball; Hockey; Social Committee

CHLOE E. CURTIS

General Course

Chloe is a very quiet lass,  
Often working very hard;  
So that her artistic sketches  
Will not appear "en retard".

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

JOHN M. daCOSTA  
Scientific Course

If his geometry is a puzzle,  
John may fuss and fret;  
But still he keeps on trying  
Saying, "Doggone, I'll get it yet!"



HAZEL DAVIS  
Commercial Course

Hazel is bright, Hazel is neat,  
O'er brimming with business and  
quite discreet;  
Very lively, talkative too,  
Dependable, loyal, and always  
true blue.

Sachem (3); Band (4); Orchestra  
(3); Home Room President; Home  
Room Treasurer; Basketball (4);  
Baseball; Red Cross Collector; Lunch  
Room Assistant; Assistant Editor of  
Year Book



EDNA L. DENNETT  
Commercial Course

Edna's also quiet and calm,  
Dependable and steady;  
And when it comes to making  
fun,  
Edna's always ready.



RENE A. DUPHILY  
Commercial Course

Whether calm or agitated,  
Whatever place he's in,  
He bestows most freely  
His wide and friendly grin.  
Sound Technician, Senior Play



THALIA F. EAMES  
Classical Course

She's not sober;  
She's not gay;  
But with her smile  
She wins her way.



DONALD K. FISH

Scientific Course

For hot piano playing,  
Donald surely has a flare;  
Plainly also he admires  
A little miss with auburn hair.  
Sachem (2)

MARINE R. FORTIN

Commercial Course

Just a tiny mite of a girl,  
Brown hair and petite;  
With a twinkle in her eye,  
A lass both dainty and neat.

DWIGHT M. FOWLER

Classical Course

A fellow who is conscientious  
With a very studious mind,  
And a better chum or classmate  
You'd surely never find.

Pro Merito; Dramatic Club; News-  
writers' Club (2); Senior Play Cast;  
Editor-in-chief of Senior Year Book  
Staff

EMILY J. GARAFALO

Commercial Course

Emily's a champion typist;  
She has black and curly locks.  
If you know her, you must realize  
She's a friendly chatterbox.

Orchestra (4)

J. CLIFFORD GRAHAM

Scientific Course

He is known by every Senior,  
A playful and good-natured lad;  
With a smile that well might be  
used

As the perfect tooth paste "ad".  
Home Room President; Vice Presi-  
dent of Senior Class; Senior Play  
Cast; Basketball; Baseball; Business  
Manager of Year Book

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

M. JEANETTE GREEN

Classical Course

We like her look of happiness,  
Her cheeks so rosy fair;  
Jeanette gets them so we hope  
By breathing good fresh air.

Home Room Secretary; Senior Play  
Cast



ALBERT F. GROSSMAN

General Course

"Dutchy" finds that studying  
Is oft a bore most grievous;  
At such times you'll find him  
Engaged in tricks mischievous.

Football



NELLIE F. GURNEY

Commercial Course

We know she likes to bowl;  
We know she likes to fool;  
But when she comes to class,  
She's quiet as a rule.



HORACE W. HARLOW, Jr.

Commercial Course

Working for the teachers,  
Working for the dean,  
Working in the office,  
The busiest ever seen.

Lunch Room Assistant; Dramatic  
Club



GEORGE T. HARRIMAN

Scientific Course

Hail to the biggest eater,  
The champion of our class!  
Boy! When he eats spaghetti,  
I'll bet it goes down en masse.



MARION W. HART

General Course

Marion is an enigma  
So silent, serious, calm;  
'Tis said that people of that type  
Seldom come to harm.

Girls' Glee Club

ROBERT F. HARTLING

Commercial Course

A helping hand he is ready to  
lend  
To anyone, but above all, a  
friend;  
He makes us to the adage heed  
"A friend in need is a friend in  
deed".

MARY HASTINGS

Classical Course

Mary is nice looking,  
Which is something beyond de-  
nial,  
And as for taste in clothing  
She beats the girls for style.  
Pro Merito

J. CLIFTON HAYDEN

General Course

You make no bids for the spot-  
light,  
But go quietly on your way;  
Content to do what must be  
done,  
Throughout each livelong day.

BEATRICE HOARD

General Course

Beatrice is very quiet;  
She never has much to say.  
And in doing up French home-  
work,  
There's often some delay.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

DOROTHY L. HORSMAN

Commercial Course

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Here comes Dot

With a Sis! Boom! Bah!

Band (4); Orchestra; Cheerleader  
(2); Student Nurse



MARGARET L. HOULIHAN

Commercial Course

We do not know her very well;

She is so quiet and shy.

But of this fact we are assured

Hard on her lessons she tries.



EVERETT C. HUNTER

General Course

On their own merits

Modest men are quiet;

If Everett isn't modest,

He must be pretty nigh it,



AVIS L. JOHNSON

General Course

How calm and peaceful

This world would be!

If we all took life

As easily as she.

Soccer



ESTHER A. C. JOHNSON

Commercial Course

Esther is from Plympton,

An efficient, clever girl,

She'll make a fine secretary

Somewhere in the business world.

Secretary of the Senior Class



JAMES C. KEEGAN

General Course

Jimmy arrives in his home room

each morning

Just a second before 8:10.

Although we scold and give him

warning,

His ways he does not mend.

Home Room Treasurer: Football

LAWRENCE W. KELLEY

General Course

"Larry" isn't heard from much

In his high school classes;

But in baseball we're fairly sure

With "A's" he always passes.

Baseball (2)

TERESA M. KELLY

Classical Course

If the world is hard on me,

I'll manage to get by;

I'll always face life with a smile

And on my books rely.

Pro Merito; Sachem Staff; Home Room Secretary; Baseball; News-writers' Club; Field Hockey (2); Cheerleader

EDWARD N. KORPINEN

General Course

"Eddie" plays the accordion,

He's an artist in his line;

He's also quite a student,

The three take all his time.

Baseball (3); Art Editor of Year Book

PETER LAGADIMOS

General Course

If wishes were horses,

Beggars would ride.

If a room's full of mischief,

Maybe Peter's inside.

Basketball Manager (2)

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

JOHN J. LEARY, Jr.

Classical Course

You'll find him almost anywhere,  
He's quite often late to class;  
Quite often in the corridor  
Conversing with some bright-  
eyed lass.

Orchestra (3); Sports Editor of Year  
Book; Newswriters' Club (2); Home  
Room Treasurer; Junior Manager of  
Football Team



GRACE F. LOGAN

General Course

Gracie comes from Lakeville  
Way up in the Styx  
But when it comes to violin,  
She sure is full of tricks.

Orchestra (4); Girls' Glee Club (2);  
Student Nurse



EDITH L. LONG

Classical Course

As an all-around girl,  
She takes the prize;  
At whatever she does,  
She's tops in our eyes.

Pro Merito; Hockey; Baseball (3);  
Basketball (4); Secretary of Student  
Council; Secretary of Home Room  
(2); Sports Editor of Year Book



MARIE J. LUTI

General Course

Ready, willing, able!  
That's Marie at our call;  
Whatever it is, she's always there,  
An immediate friend to all.

Dramatic Club; Editor of Newswriters'  
Club; Senior Play Cast; Basketball  
(3); Baseball (3); Red Cross  
Collector; Senior Hockey Manager;  
Student Nurse; Cheerleader (2)



MARJORIE A. LYNCH

Classical Course

Plenty of noise from Marjorie  
To hail the victories of the team,  
And for an undefeated five, it's  
certain  
That she can put on steam.

Cheerleader; Secretary of Junior  
Class; Home Room Secretary; Bas-  
ketball Manager (4); Red Cross Col-  
lector



JENNIE E. MAWHINNEY

General Course

Running here, running there,  
You'll find her almost anywhere;  
But in classes, well, we say  
It's far easier to go and play.

Girls' Glee Club (4)

RALPH B. MENDALL, Jr.

Scientific Course

Pro Merito and Student Body,  
Sachem Staff and basketball,  
"Bud" takes part in everything  
And is popular with all.

Pro Merito; Business Manager of  
Sachem; Band; Home Room Treas-  
urer; Home Room President; News-  
writers' Club; Senior Play Cast; Foot-  
ball (4); Basketball (4); Baseball  
(4); President of Student Body

HELYN A. MERRIHEW

General Course

Studies don't mean everything  
Says she with nonchalance;  
"I don't intend to be a grind  
As long as I can dance."

Home Room Captain (2); Glee Club  
(2); Senior Play Cast

MARY T. MURDOCK

General Course

A quiet kindly manner,  
A voice soft and low,  
We feel along life's broad path-  
way

She'll be welcomed wherever she  
goes.

Hockey (2)

ROGER D. NEWCOMB

General Course

You will see him running round,  
Here and there, now and then,  
Convinced that homework is dis-  
tasteful  
Even to the best of men.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

JOHN W. NYE

Scientific Course

He keeps at his studies till late at night,  
And is at it again by dim morning light;  
They say that he's shy, but be that as it may,  
We know he's true blue in his own quiet way.

Newswriters' Club



MARGARET E. OAKLAND

Classical Course

Always she exhibits  
A faultless taste in dress;  
And also there is apparent  
A charming winsomeness.



AILI M. PAANANEN

Classical Course

Little girl,  
Blue eyes,  
Full of fun,  
Awfully wise.



MARIAN A. PATTERSON

General Course

"Pat's" the cutest in the class,  
Full of mischief too,  
In the school she and Glenice  
Certainly find plenty to do.

Baseball (3); Basketball (3); Hockey (2);  
Girls' Glee Club



GLENICE A. PERKINS

General Course

Glenice talks  
Across the aisles;  
And when she does,  
No teacher smiles.

Red Cross Collector; Hockey (2);  
Girls' Glee Club



DORIS C. POWELL

General Course

At no time have we seen Doris  
At a loss for what to say;  
She takes everything in stride  
Be it work or play.

Orchestra (4); Basketball; Red Cross  
Collector (2); Student Nurse (2)

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

LEO L. PRETI  
Classical Course

Leo believes in avoiding  
All unneeded chatter,  
In order the better  
To use his gray matter.

Vice-President of Freshman Class;  
President of Pro Merito; Assistant  
Business Manager of Year Book



GEORGE B. PURDON, Jr.  
Scientific Course

"Georgie" plays a trumpet,  
So perhaps in future years  
The audience of a symphony  
Will applaud, when he appears.  
Band (4); Orchestra (2); Baseball  
(2)



BARBARA J. RAYMOND  
Commercial Course

She likes to walk,  
She's always gay;  
And when there's talk  
She has her say.  
Pro Merito; Orchestra



WILLIAM S. ROBBINS  
Scientific Course

Although the biggest in our class,  
We know he doesn't mind it;  
For he can throw one over the  
plate  
With more than his arm behind  
it.

Baseball (2)



HELEN K. ROBERTS  
(Lakeville)  
Commercial Course

Cute to look at,  
Delightful to know,  
The belle of the ball,  
Wherever you go.  
Treasurer of the Junior and Senior  
Class; Glee Club; Baseball



HELEN K. ROBERTS

(North Middleboro)  
Commercial Course

Running here, running there,  
Always on the go;  
A charming personality  
And more than one beau.

Girls' Glee Club (4); Business Manager of Glee Club; Baseball (2); Captain of Baseball (Junior year); President of Girls' League; Chairman of Social Committee (3); Lunch Room Assistant; Assistant Treasurer of Student Body; Treasurer of Student Body

RAYMOND ROGERS

Scientific Course

If he can be of assistance,  
He is glad to accommodate;  
There's no fellow more congenial  
In the class of '38.

Band; Orchestra

ROBERTA E. ROGERS

Commercial Course

They say one should be seen, not  
heard,  
A precept quite well-known;  
But that effervescent giggle  
Is a trademark all her own.  
Lunch Room Assistant

JOHN B. SAVAGE

Classical Course

Always dressed up to the minute,  
Careful in his choice of ties,  
Also he has great ability  
For inventing alibis.

Home Room Treasurer; Home Room  
President

HAZEL M. SHAW

Commercial Course

She's something of a paradox,  
If you know what we mean;  
She's not a shrinking violet,  
Yet at blushing she's supreme.  
Social Committee

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT

MARTHA A. SHAW  
Classical Course

She knows that a good excuse  
Can often serious trouble avert;  
Don't look now, but here she  
comes.  
Who's that with her? It must be  
Bert!

Home Room Treasurer; Basketball  
Manager



N. HARRIS SHERMAN  
Scientific Course

"Nat" makes laps around the  
track;  
No doubt his feet lend aid to  
that;  
And as for his knowledge of  
checkers we say,  
"Refer direct to the Senior Play".

Sachem Staff (2); Home Room Pres-  
ident (3); Treasurer of the Sopho-  
more Class; Senior Play Cast; Foot-  
ball (4); Vice-President of Student  
Body



WILFRED M. SILVIA  
Classical Course

Here's a boy who's dark and  
handsome,  
His ambition? We cannot say.  
If you'd like more information,  
You had better talk to "Kay".  
Pro Merito; Dramatic Club; Senior  
Play Cast; Assistant Editor of News-  
writers' Club



ALEXANDER SOWYRDA  
Scientific Course

His ever-willing heart  
And ever-clever hands  
Have won for Alexander  
Friends at his command.  
Pro Merito; Social Committee; Art  
Editor of Year Book Staff



EDWARD J. STULPIN  
General Course

In football he excels,  
In baseball he ranks high,  
But he's been known to do things  
That make his teachers sigh.  
Football; Basketball; Baseball



ARLENE C. STURTEVANT  
Commercial Course

When you see her approaching  
With a strange look in her eye,  
You can be doggone sure she's  
ready

To ask somebody "Why?"

Assistant Treasurer of Student Body;  
Secretary of Home Room; Treasurer  
of Home Room; Pro Merito

BARBARA E. TAYLOR  
Commercial Course

She never allows  
Her studies to irk her;  
Maybe that's why she is  
Such a capable worker.

Pro Merito

MARION B. THOMAS  
Classical Course

Very quiet and composed,  
Fast absorbing knowledge,  
She'll be in her element,  
When she gets to college.

Pro Merito; Literary Editor of Sa-  
cham Staff; Orchestra; Home Room  
Secretary; Lunch Room Assistant

MYRA A. THOMAS  
Classical Course

Myra's an athletic star  
Playing hard in every game;  
She can shoot a perfect basket,  
As easily as you can say your  
name.

Home Room President; Basketball  
(4) Captain '38; Baseball (2); Hock-  
ey; President of Dramatic Club

ROSE E. THOMPSON  
Commercial Course

Two big dark eyes,  
Coal-black hair,  
An innocent glance,  
But that temper—beware!

Basketball; Baseball (2); Hockey (2)

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



ROBERT TRIBOU

General Course

Although Bob does not like books,  
We never hear him complain;  
He takes life as it comes,  
With a calmness that seems to  
remain.

Football (2); Basketball



MARGARET A. TRIPP

Commercial Course

She has the smile of beauty  
Fred Allen talks about;  
Always brim full of happiness  
She knows not frown or pout.



JANE P. UFFORD

Classical Course

Jane is so skilled in writing,  
That maybe some day she'll be  
An authoress of short stories  
To be read by you and me.



DOROTHY M. VICKERY

Commercial Course

She's inclined  
To be talkative,  
With eyes  
Most provocative.

Girls' Glee Club



PHYLLIS J. WARD

Classical Course

This little maid is called "Skeet",  
Because it's a good rhyme for  
sweet.  
Her unpardonable sin is the  
pleasant grin,  
Which covers her face when we  
meet.

Home Room Secretary



VINCENT O. WASHBURN

General Course

"Vint" is popular with the class  
In more ways than one;  
He's our most skillful dancer,  
And always full of fun.

Home Room President; Home Room  
Secretary; Home Room Treasurer;  
Football (2); Social Committee

PHILIP A. WESTGATE

General Course

In classes he makes statements  
In tone of voice conclusive;  
But, otherwise, around the school  
He seems most unobtrusive.

E. JOSEPH WHITE

Scientific Course

The other of the brothers,  
The noisier of the two,  
Always at your service,  
Just plain Joe to you.

Senior Play Cast; Home Room Treasurer;  
Red Cross Collector; Dramatic Club

JOHN P. WHITE

Scientific Course

If you heard a great disturbance,  
Shouting, laughing, carrying on,  
You'd be fairly safe supposing  
It was not caused by John.

Senior Play Cast

RALPH G. WILBER

Scientific Course

As King Eric of the Senior Play,  
He hadn't the slightest chance  
To get a word in edgewise,  
For Queen Martha wore the  
pants.

Orchestra (4); Senior Play Cast;  
Dramatic Club



ELLEN M. WILLIAMS

Commercial Course

In playing music, she's excellent,  
But now we all contend  
"Does she the language of romance  
So fully comprehend?"

Pro Merito: Band (4); Orchestra  
(4); Sachem (2); Social Committee



PHYLLIS F. WILMOT

Classical Course

The tallest of the fairer sex  
Of the class of '38,  
It appears that she controls with  
ease

The heart of a dear classmate.

Sachem Staff: Drum Major of Band;  
Girls' Glee Club; Senior Play Cast;  
Student Nurse



ANDREW M. WOOD

Classical Course

Andrew is our anchor man  
Studious, dependable, and plucky;  
In getting so fine a lad we feel  
That Dartmouth will be lucky.

Pro Merito: Editor-in-chief of Sachem;  
Band; Orchestra; President of Senior Class;  
Newswriters' Club; Senior Play Cast;  
Dramatic Club



EDMUND YARUSITES

General Course

Edmund is apt to be retiring,  
Yet beneath it all  
He has good ability  
Which will not let him fall.

Football; Basketball

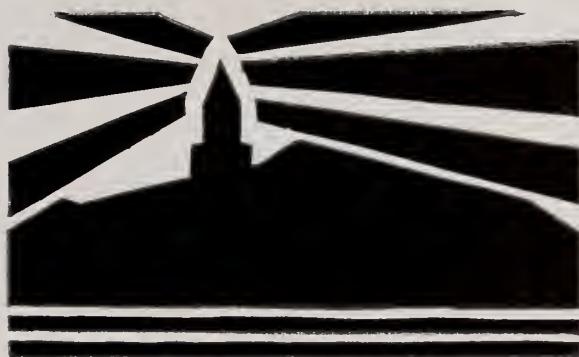


HELEN M. ZION

General Course

Who owns a slow but winning  
smile?  
Whose hair is light brown too?  
Who likes to draw more than  
anything else?  
No one but Helen—that's who.





EMPORIUM OF KNOWLEDGE



FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM  
Andrew M. Wood



FUTURE ALL-AMERICAN  
Edward Stulpin



FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM  
Marion B. Thomas



SENIOR  
CHEER  
LEADERS

LYNCH  
Horsman  
Luti



## History of the Class of 1938

By *Edith L. Long*

Four years have passed. Four hard but happy years have slipped quickly by. Our work has been tedious, our task a difficult one; but now we can view our finished Ranch with pride. We are full-fledged "dudes" at last! We have passed our tests and now are ready to go on to bigger and better things. But before we go forward, let us trace the history of "Rancho 1938."

On May 24, 1934 we chose as our site, a likely spot, Memorial High school. Actual work, however, was not begun until September 10, 1934, when 204 "tenderfeet" reported to learn the ropes and become qualified for graduation. Being meek and green we did much as our foremen advised and worked vigorously to make the foundation of our ranch-house a strong and sound one.

After a few weeks of tiresome work and puzzled wandering we were invited by the kind upperclassmen to a fiesta at the auditorium. It was our first social event and after this we began to feel more at home. In order that we might be better organized and accomplish more, we banded together and chose as our leader, Andrew Wood. As his assistants we elected Leo Preti, Vice-president; Barbara Lamoureux, Secretary and Irving Jefferson, Treasurer.

At the beginning of our Freshman year, many of the fairer sex acquired a great passion for the game of football—and the heroes who played the game. Early in the season, Jane Ufford made the greatest catch and hooked unattainable Captain Cahill. It would appear that in so doing Miss Ufford has entangled herself for good.

It was also during this year that we lost Martha Shaw's appendix. Martha, incidently, has proven the "problem-child" of the class. Each year we have been in danger of losing her—but the telephone poles have always given in and instead of losing Martha, papa Shaw has lost another nice, shiny ear.

Our second year at the Rancho found us minus some 30 workers. A small part of this number, however, was made up in the person of one Dwight Fowler. If you remember, it was this year that Dwight came to town; and just in case you don't know, Dwight has been "going to town" ever since.

We were also sorry this year to lose Miss Kathryn Trifant, Sophomore English teacher. Her successor proved to be a man worthy of the position. No more lovable and interesting a character could be found than Carlton Guild. His typical sayings, peculiar habits, and stiff courses will long be remembered by us. Mr. Guild's transfer this spring to Tabor Academy was a blow to all, but we congratulate Tabor and wish Mr. Guild the greatest of success and happiness.

Our first attempt at entertaining was the Sophomore Social. Surprisingly, this turned out to be a gala affair, possibly because we chose Friday the thirteenth as the date.

Our Junior year saw a great many changes on the now familiar, and less frightening, Rancho. Due to illness our head foreman, Mr. Lindsay J. March, was unable to supervise our activities for a part of the year. His place was filled by "Spike," a lovable, kind, and hard-working chap, who won the hearts of everyone and under whose supervision ranch life went on smoothly. Another loss was the departure of our young and peppy coach, Ruth Jenkins "Jenny" cantered off to Brockton where she taught for a year at Brockton High and then took on the difficult task of managing a husband. Her position as girls' coach was filled by Evelyn Whitty. Two other changes in the directing staff occurred this same year. Mr. Cox, quiet, but well-liked Civics teacher left for other parts, being replaced by Mr. Hill. From Pennsylvania came a timid little burro, carrying upon his back, Miss Mary Clutton, who came to take Miss Doris Chase's place as English teacher.

The football season saw not only our brawny boys perform on the gridiron, but brought honor to the class in the form of our "Football Queen". At the annual football Social, Helen Roberts, that dark-haired beauty from Lakeville, was chosen Queen of the evening.

It was just at this time, as we were getting along without any injuries, that Wilfred Silvia undertook too much and was roped and thrown by Carver's one and only, Kay Majahad.

Soon after this came our Junior Prom. Music



for dancing was furnished by Bernard Loring and a good time was had by all. The grand march was led by Kingman Pratt and Marguerite Mendall. We were all sorry to lose "Gus-sie" this year as his peppy leadership was an inspiration to us and helped to make our Junior year a happy and a successful one.

Our final year, of course, has been most eventful. Starting off the year we held the annual Senior Hallowe'en Social. Thus it was with cider and doughnuts, that we brought to a successful close our last entertaining at M.H.S.

This year we were very happy to admit to our faculty, Al Farley our new Civics teacher and assistant coach. We were sorry, of course, to see Mr. Hill leave. Mr. Farley's appearance, however, seems to be the completing factor to the happiness of a certain girls' coach. This same coach also has the honor of being the first girls' coach to have an undefeated basketball team at Memorial High school. It was through her patient coaching and untiring efforts, plus the stellar leadership of a grand captain, Myra Thomas; that this feat was accomplished.

The Mid-season event of the year was the spectacular undertaking of the Senior Play, "The Queen's Husband." Phyllis Wilmot, ably

portraying Queen Martha, Ralph Wilbur as the King; Nancy Alger, Princess Ann; Dwight Fowler, Frederick Granton; Ralph Mendall, General Northrup, and Harris Sherman as the Butler, played the principal parts. Besides being a great theatrical success the play brought about other startling events. The constant companionship of a certain Red-head and our "Buddy" can be traced to this eventful occasion.

Soon after this, Johnny Kelly gave his farewell salute to dear old M.H.S. in the form of a "bang-up explosion" in the gym.

Outside of Jimmie Keegan's new hair cut and the addition of the newest member of our faculty, Mr. Skerrye, there were few startling occurrences the remaining quarter of the year.

Slowly but firmly we have built the foundation of our little ranch. It has not been all work. We have spent the happiest years of our lives together. Today we are leaving the ranch-house, going on to greater things. Before we leave our happy home we wish to turn over the keys to Lawrence Carver and the Class of 1939. We wish the "Dudes of 1939" the best of luck and hope that their last year may be spent as happily as all our years have been.





## Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1938

*By J. Clifford Graham*

We, the Senior Class of Memorial High School, North Main Street, Middleboro, Plymouth County, Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all other and former wills by us at any time made.

### ARTICLE I

We appoint the Hon. Mr. Walter Hicks of Middleboro, Massachusetts, the executor of this our will, and we direct that bonds to the extent of 13 cents (thirteen) be required of him in the performance of his duties as such.

### ARTICLE II

After the payment of all our lawful debts, and funeral expenses, we give, devise, and bequeath as follows:

Section 1. We, the Class of 1938, do bequeath our great record of achievements to be held before future classes as a symbol of what a truly brilliant class may accomplish.

Section 2. To the School Committee of the town of Middleboro we leave any or all of our valuable and reliable complaints or recommendations concerning the High School Faculty.

Section 3. We, the Seniors, do will and bequeath to the office, one time clock that will ring promptly at 1:30.

Section 4. We do hereby will to Miss Crystal Chase one automatic window opener, that future pupils may devote their entire energies to the pursuit of learning.

Section 5. We, the revered Seniors, leave to the incoming Freshmen our dignity, in hopes that they may sometime reach our record.

Section 6. We, by special request, do leave to the lunch room a noiseless dishwashing machine so that Miss Merselis' fifth period class may

continue undisturbed from without.

Section 7. We give, will, and bequeath to the Juniors all we have learned of the art of love making, in hopes they may be as successful as certain of our number.

Section 8. We, the esteemed Seniors, do leave Mr. Thomas' lengthy exams to any Sophomore who is training for a writing marathon.

Section 9. We, the class of '38, will our sincerest hopes for the continued success of our former English teacher, the beloved Mr. Guild.

### ARTICLE III

1. Harris Sherman wills his rapid rate of locomotion to "Speed" Pink, to be used in running the bases, if and when he makes a hit.

2. "Bob" Pope wills and bequeaths to the future joke editors of the Sachem, fifteen volumes entitled "Jokes that Never Grow Old."

3. The Girl's Basketball team leaves its doubts that its record will ever be equalled.

4. "Bud" Mendall leaves to future students of M.H.S., one Student Body organization in very good repair.

5. Bill Robbins leaves his wonderful mathematical mind to Eddie Dunn, so that Miss Erickson may at last be blessed with a brilliant trig student.

6. Andrew Wood bequeaths his many positions of honor to any Junior worthy of said positions.

7. "Bert" Clark, the curly haired Romeo leaves his good looks to the Freshman boys. (They need them.)

8. John Savage wills a little of his height to "Cuntie" Sheehan, so said Sheehan may become large enough to be seen on the basketball floor.

9. Dwight Fowler leaves the kisses he did not give to the Princess in the Senior Play to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.



10. Eddie Korpinen wills his artistic abilities to Bill Luti.

11. Myra Thomas and Edith Long devise and bequeath their "pep" and vigor to any Junior girls wishing to be outstanding.

In Witness Thereof we have hereinunto subscribed our hands this thirteenth day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight.

Class of Thirty-eight

The above instrument consisting of 2 pages,

was subscribed by the said class of '38 in our presence, and acknowledged by them to each of us, and they at the same time declared the above instrument so subscribed to be their last Will and Testament, and we at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names.

Witnesses:

*Miss Lillian O'Neil*

*The Rt. Rev. Herbert L. Wilbur*

*Justice of the Peace—Walter G. Hicks*



## The Prophecy of the Class of 1938

*Martha A. Shaw  
Myra A. Thomas*

I see by the stars that in many moons to come: The Wright brothers now own the Shaw cranberry bogs and Marie Wright, the former Marie Luti of the class of '38, sits on the shore and keeps tally on her husband, Crawford.

In her hours off duty from the Massachusetts General Hospital, Marjorie Lynch spends her time playing cards. Her favorite game is "Jacks."

Stately and gracious Helen Merrihew walks before the elite of Paris, modeling clothes for the famous dress designer, Schaiparelli.

Vox Pop has now changed its radio program from a questionnaire to a talking contest. The winner of this contest has been Mrs. Jenny Barthelmes, former Miss Jennie Mawhinney, of the class of '38.

Mary Murdoek is fulfilling her life's desire. She spends all her time "heckling" the English teachers who made life so miserable for her during her high school career.

Still as sweet and quiet as ever, Aili Paaninen is one member of our former class who is going to enjoy life before old age. She makes yearly trips to Finland. Who knows but some day she will find a pebble on that foreign shore to fit her heart's desire?

Marion Patterson and Glenice Perkins are still getting themselves in and out of trouble. The last report rumored around the town stated that these two were likely suspects for painting Plymouth Rock red again. I wonder if that certain young man will be there this time to help "Pat" out of her difficulty.

My! the chickens down in Waterville are acting funny. Every time they scratch for food now they mark x plus y equals z. I guess Olive Porter has been teaching them her great knowledge of algebra. By the way, you know Olive now runs a large farm all her own, don't you? She's one member of the class who went places.

"The Talk of the Town" has been sold to our classmate Alice Plissey. The paper now has four personal columns instead of two. I wonder why? Could it be Alice's nose for news?

I was looking at the critic's column in the New York Times last week. To my great surprise the name of our classmate, Doris Powell, was

*John J. Leary  
John B. Savage*

there. She is now playing her cello with Leopold . . . Symphony Orchestra. She makes history as the first woman ever allowed this privilege.

Miss Barbara Raymond is now the secretary of the great J. P. Morgan. But Barbara has a vacation for two weeks every summer. During her vacation she still goes to Shady Lane where her favorite past time is falling into lily ponds.

As you know Helen Roberts, the blonde, is now the private secretary of Mr. Walter G. Hicks. I wonder why it is that Helen now stops at Caswell's store in North Middleboro on her way home from work? Could it be that a certain blonde from Bridgewater now drives the North Middleboro bus and makes a daily stop at Caswell's for gas?

Many years have passed since our high school days, but Helen Roberts, the brunette, still has her crowning features. Her good looks and pleasing personality made her the football queen of M.H.S. in 1936, and today I saw in my crystal globe that Helen was crowned "Miss America."

Marion Thomas has finished her education at Colby College and is now teaching American history at Memorial High. Just carrying on the family tradition, I guess.

Down in the big metropolis of Carver, Margaret Oakland has opened a variety shop. Margaret tried to choose between three careers; singing, dietetics, and dress designing but the problem was so great she took up all three. She studies at the Conservatory of Music, at Fannie Farmer's Candy School, and at Lelong's Dress Designing school respectively.

Arlene Sturtevant, the quiet and domestic girl in our class, was secretary for the Mabeth Wool Concern in Plymouth for a while, but she met her Prince Charming down there in that lovely town and now she is married.

"Alone, alone, all alone," one could never say this about Barbara Taylor. She still has her boy friend, who now takes her back and forth to work. He used to bring her to school every morning of her four years in high school. I guess he was afraid absence would make the heart grow fonder for someone else.



Myra Thomas is now the All-American Woman's Champion of basketball, baseball, hockey, and tennis. There isn't much left for Myra to do now but to continue her record of breaking hearts that she so successfully started in her high school days.

One of the athletic members of our class has gone right to town. Rose Thompson is now the National Woman's Champion Wrestler. Rose always showed great promise of this activity during her athletic career in High school.

Margaret Tripp is now a housewife. She was married right after she graduated. Trippy is another one who thinks Plymouth is a grand place.

Have you all read the new book, "The Do and Dont's in Geometry", that is the sensation of the year? It was written by our classmate, Jane Ufford, in the spare moments in her journalistic career.

Phyllis Ward doesn't have her homework to hinder her now, so instead she divides her time between the hearts in the Town of Plymouth and Hebron Academy. I guess Phyllis isn't the timid soul she used to be. Anyway that personality she possesses will push her right along.

Ellen Williams now gives saxophone lessons. Ellen was a whiz bang in high school too, but her greatest problem at the present is showing Billy Osborne that sentimental music does come from a "sax."

Walking into a Matrimonial Bureau just recently, we spied a fiery red-head furiously tapping away at a typewriter. It wasn't much of a surprise to find it to be Phyllis Wilmot, especially when we learned that the Bureau possessed the intriguing name of Budd, Budd, and Budd Co.

Helen Zion has now joined the harmony team of "Jimmy and Dick." Helen did always have a secret "yen" for the senior partner, Dick. She followed them around so faithfully that I guess she considered it cheaper to join the team than to sit in the audience.

Because of her extensive traveling since her high school days, Edith Long now writes descriptions of travelogues in moving pictures. Edith also gets in something about the sports of the week. You know Edith always had a weakness for athletics and athletes.

Hazel Shaw now does stenographic work in Frank Cole's office in North Carver. Her great heart throb works there you know and Hazel must keep "tabs" on him.

Dorothy Vickery is now doing commercial work in a manufacturing concern at the Rock. I wonder if Dot ever remembers those delightful days she spent in our American history class.

Roberta Rogers is another member of our class who went commercial. She is back at M.H.S. as an assistant commercial instructor. She helps out those poor pupils who suffer with commercial problems.

The paintings of Eddie Korpinen and Alexander Sowyrda, both M.H.S. alumni, are receiving much praise by New York art critics.

"Jimmie" Keegan is chief lifeguard at the Atlantic City Beach.

"Sammie" Pike recently kayoed "Kid Sluggo" in the 3rd round of a semi-final bout in Madison Square Garden. Pike is being groomed for a match with the heavyweight champion. The bout will probably take place next fall.

"Dutchy" Grossman and "Eddie" Stulpin have recently been signed as defensemen by "Art" Ross, manager of the fast travelling Boston Bruins of the National Hockey League.

"Bert" Clark is now the cranberry king of Carver. Bert says that business is the "berries."

Donald Fish has succeeded Donald Van Wart as the musical envoy of the Piano Warehouse Inc., Boston, Mass.

Horace Harlow is now employed as personal secretary to Mr. Charles Conrad, of the Conrad Cutout Manufacturing Co., manufacturers of the hand painted paper dolls, sold in book form.

"Bud" Mendall has just been made the junior partner of a local house painting concern.

Harold Chase's Pant Pressing Emporium is doing a rushing business, and he is considering the possibility of opening a haberdashery.

Lawrence Kel'ey is now serving as mechanic to "Wild Bill Cummings," holder of the speed record at the Indianapolis Speedway.

Clifford Graham's hotel is doing a thriving business. Rene Duphily, the world's leading chef, is in charge of the menus, while Edmund Yarusites is working as singing waiter. Thus we find the local debutantes suffering from palpitations of the heart caused by the romantic croonings of this handsome young lad.

John Nye has recently been named head of the studio staff technicians of WNAC, a member of the CBS chain.



Dwight Fowler is now successfully practicing law and has offices in Boston, Providence, and New York City.

Robert Pope and Edgar Bigelow are engaged as professors in Science and Chemistry at Columbia University.

Peter Lagadinos is running a delicatessen store in Brockton, the city commonly called "God's Gift to the Greeks."

Clifton Hayden is now employed as a draftsman by Stone and Webster, Inc., architects of New York City.

Everett Hunter has just received the Critics Award for the best piece of acting done in the past year. He received his early interest in the theater in Rock and Fall Brook.

Nancy Alger went through Massachusetts State with flying colors. She enjoyed her four years very much. Won'd that have anything to do with the fact that it is co-ed?

Gladys Anacki, one of the quietest girls in our class, is now the proud proprietress of a beauty parlor where she, with her quiet and dignified manner, serves the fair sex.

Elizabeth Archer was made famous by a book she compiled on "Modern Methods of Dieting." We hope she doesn't abide by these methods herself. We want Betty around a few more years.

I guess Middleboro was too small for Eva Bagdon. After graduating from dear old M. H.S. Eva took up travelling. She not only visited several parts of the United States but many foreign countries have had the privilege of her presence there.

Lois Barthelmes now astounds our townsfolk with her amazing column on "Advice to the Lovelorn", which appears in the weekly Gazette.

Our loss is New Bedford's gain! Many a patient has been cured by the sweet smile and tender care of our own Alma Bernbe.

The artistic abilities of Natalie Burnett have brought her great fame. Besides doing masterpieces of her own, she gives lessons in her studio. From all reports her best students come from a place known as Shady Lane.

Remember Thalia Caswell, the quiet and reserved young lady from C2? She is now quite a "cut-up", acting as head surgeon in New York's most prominent hospital.

At the present time Priscilla Clark is an outstanding flute soloist in high society. To keep her engagements she rides in a gray sedan, better known as Tisy Lish. As for her inspiration,

well, that always was a secret.

Edna Corayer wanted to be a nurse. She succeeded and we have a feeling that Lawrence Souza has been a constant patient, seeking to cure his heart affliction.

Now that Isabelle Cordeiro is owner of the F. W. Woolworth 5 & 10c stores the business is run on a more efficient basis and produces greater profits.

Caswell's grocery concern of North Middleboro is now opened and operated by Mr. and Mrs. George Caswell. Mrs. Caswell is the former Helen Craig.

Betty Crosier is one of New York's most eminent dress designers. In her spare moments she assists "Art" Murray in teaching the latest steps of the shag.

Having served her apprenticeship as seamstress for the First Lady of our fair land, Chloe Curtis now makes the clothes that hold the Duchess of Winsor together.

Hazel Davis has been a buyer for Best & Co. We envy her yearly trips to Paris and we wonder if she likes the job or just goes along for the ride.

Edna Dennett and Dorothy Horsman are both A-1 secretaries. Miss Dennett works in the office of a New York concern while Dorothy is busily employed in the office at St. Luke's Hospital in Middleboro.

Thalia Eames has been very much interested in Uncle Sam. She doesn't have a government job, but she certainly follows up the Navy. We hope he hasn't a girl in every port, Thalia.

Marine Fortin and her charming personality are at work keeping chi'dren happy. Marine is the matron of a children's home and, as far as we can find out, she feeds them on ice cream and candy.

Our class was noted for its great musicians. Some of these people followed up this musical talent for their life's work. Emily Garafalo is among them. After studying the violin for many years, it has come to the point where she has even Fritz Kreisler worried. Esther Johnson is another musician. The piano has brought success to her. She has had several offers and finally accepted the position of pianist in Jimmy Dorsey's band.

During her high school career Jeanette Greene's companion was Helen Roberts, the brunette. It has been rumored but not confirmed that her interests in the past few years have



been in the same family but the opposite sex.

Nelly Gurney's high school ambition has blossomed out well. She now lives in a cozy cottage surrounded with roses and filled with blessings from heaven.

Marion Hart, who was graduated with us in '38, is now busily employed making Jello for her brother "Butcher."

Mary Hastings, the best looking girl in our class, has been in her glory the past few years. She travels around the world tracking down Chick Webb and his famous band.

After all these years we still find Beatrice Hoard sitting by the radio. She isn't listening to Bing Crosby but a play-by-play description of a Major League ball game. We wonder why she studies baseball so diligently. Could it be that he is a home-run king?

It's too bad that Dillinger has been waylaid by the G-men because we know that if he was still haunting American citizens, Margaret Houghian, now a secret service agent, would be right on his trail.

Avis Johnson climbed to the top, after starting as a Dutch girl. She is the proprietress of Dutchland Farms. Her food is so good that she takes a bite now and then herself.

Bridgewater Normal had a break when Teresa Kelly entered as a freshman. She astounded them by her technique and came through with high honors. She is at present a dignified member of the M.H.S. faculty, helping any teacher who needs assistance.

Another Florence Nightingale has been discovered, and she was a member of the class of '38. This great nurse is none other than Grace Logan. When her patients seem a little discouraged, out comes her violin and away goes their pain.

Mrs. Dean Jennings, the former Grace Bisbee, is now spending her spare time as private secretary to Carver's most prominent selectman.

Perhaps the most pleasing personality in the Rockefeller research laboratory is Miss Martha Shaw. She is at the present time very intent on her work. One would never guess that she is searching for a substance which, when put on bumpers and fenders, will not crush when brought forcibly in contact with such things as telegraph poles and hydrants and trees.

In a recent Harvard-Dartmouth track meet, Harris Sherman was high point man and figured prominently in the winning of the meet. Sherman outran some of the fastest Harvard

track-men and did his share towards bringing home the honors to Dartmouth. Many say he stands a very good chance as an Olympic prospect in the years to come. More power to you, Harris!

Raymond Rogers, recent graduate of Northeastern College, is taking a few classes in old M.H.S. as a part of his teacher's training. The High School faculty is highly pleased with Raymond's work and your Indian prophet has it that after a few more years of practical experience there will be a position in Ray's Alma Mater for this young promoter of education.

Wilfred Silvia of the Middleboro Silvias, Vincent Washburn, Rear Admiral of the Atlantic Fleet of the United States, and John J. Leary, leader of the number one swing band of the country, still manage now and then to get together Thursday nights to "sit up with sick friends" as they put it. In reality they are carrying on the spirit of their schoolday club, the T. N. P. C.

Andrew M. Wood, LL.D., Ph.D., Leo Preti, A.B., and Joseph Cleveland, B.S., have jointly propounded an hypothesis concerning the fourth dimension which has startled leading mathematicians of the day. These three gentlemen modestly declare that it was a very easy bit of work.

Robert Tribou is doing a rushing business at his new sawmill and lumber establishment. Bob says he wishes that more people of the town would use his wood to build their new schools, instead of hiring out of town concerns who supposedly use metals.

Williams Robbins and George Harriman, two of our huskier classmates, have secured employment spearing waste paper on the Boston Common. The boys are making good in an amazing way.

John daCosta and Ralph Wilbur are having great luck with their truck farm. They have been carrying off all the prizes at local fairs for the excellent quality of their products. The Farmers' Union has given them honorable mention in their pamphlet "How to Be A Farmer in Ten Easy Lessons."

John and Joseph White, managers of the Punchbowl Emporium, "Service while you Wait and Wait Restaurant," have taken two new soda-jerkers, namely Philip Westgate and George Purdon. These boys have had little or no experience, but will have the chance to come up in the world.



## Ivy Oration

*By Dwight M. Fowler*

### "Not at the Top, but Climbing"

Four years of work completed—another episode of life gone forever. During this time we have acquired at least some necessary character development and scholastic education essential to meet the future vicissitudes of life. Therefore, in appreciation of the excellent opportunities and advantages which this school has offered, we are desirous of dedicating a lasting, living, inspiring memorial. Since ivy is now considered the academic symbol of intellectual victory, we choose this vine as a fitting memorial for the occasion. It might be of interest to note that many years ago, this vine, climbing the stones of an old inn wall signified "Wine within." At present, we see the identical vine and say, "Knowledge within."

Today we root a small, insignificant plant in earth. Aside from the root there is little evidence of life, and little prospect of the inevitable glory to come. We may compare this to the freshman "with his satchel and shining morning face creeping like a snail, unwillingly to school." As the slowly growing vine extends its arms to the building, the sophomore likewise commences

to orientate himself to his surrounding studies, fellow students, and teachers. A strong affection for the building becomes apparent as the ivy enters its third year of growth; so does the junior sense a sentiment of warmth and appreciation for it. And finally, as the plant shows definite signs of thriving and achieving great heights, so do new fields of endeavor draw forth the senior, "half willing, half reluctant to be led" onward up the steep climb.

For years, yes, probably for generations, the ivy will continue to "yield forth her increase": so will it be with us who, though perhaps we never achieve such great heights, will, in our own small way

"Make the most of what we yet may  
spend

Before we too into the dust descend;  
Dust unto dust, and under dust to lie  
Sans wine, sans song, sans singer, and  
—sans end."

The light of future glory shines on these yet young leaves. May it be a symbol whereby the adoration and loyalty of the class of '38 will be fittingly expressed.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



### Walter Sampson Chapter of Pro Merito Society

Esther L. Moore, *Faculty Adviser*

Leo Preti, *President*

Robert Pope, *Vice-President*

Mary Hastings, *Secretary*

Edgar Bigelow, *Treasurer*

*Seated*—Edgar Bigelow, Grace Bisbee, Wilfred Silvia, Dwight Fowler, Leo Preti, Alexander Sowyrda, Mary Hastings, Edith Long, Robert Pope.

*Standing*—Barbara Taylor, Ellen Williams, Eva Bagdon, Marion Thomas, Ralph Mendall, Jr., Andrew Wood, Joseph Cleveland, Barbara Raymond, Teresa Kelly, Arleen Sturtevant, Esther L. Moore.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



## Football Team

Henry E. Battis, *Coach*

Alfred E. Farley, *Assistant Coach*

John Kelly, *Captain*

*Front Row*—Gregory Mitrakas, Edward Stulpin, Edmund Yarnsites, Monshey Krikorian, Ralph Mendall, Jr., John Kelly, Albert Grossman, James Keegan, Bartlett Harrison, N. Harris Sherman.

*Middle Row*—Douglas MacAulay, Roger MacAulay, Bernard Sheehan, William Luti, Marshall Moranville, Francis Bell, Edward Cromwell, Howard Burbank, Richard Stafford, Joseph Seanlon.

*Back Row*—Coach Henry E. Battis, Howard Marshall, Russell Perkins, Joseph Swietlowich, Vernon Gingras, Vincent Washburn, Mason Ryder, Percy Clark, Edward Kinens, Lewis Hammond, Assistant Coach Alfred E. Farley.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



### Boys' Basketball Team

Henry E. Battis, *Coach*

Alfred E. Farley, *Assistant Coach*

*Co-Captains*, James Houlihan, Monshey Krikorian

*Front Row*—Theodore Stegmaier, Edward Kineus, Douglas MacAulay, Robert Pierce, Steven Stanley, Alfred Malenfant, Philip Lampietro, Trafton Mendall, Emerson Ray, John Burgess.

*Middle Row*—Edward Stulpin, Ralph Mendall, Jr., Bartlett Harrison, Edward Dunn, Francis Thompson, James Houlihan, Monshey Krikorian, Gregory Mitrakas, Edmund Yarusites, Clifford Graham, William Luti.

*Back Row*—Assistant Coach Alfred E. Farley, Coach Henry E. Battis, Arthur Alden, Peter Farley, Joseph Scanlon, Robert Westgate, William Croutworst, Edward Cromwell, Paul Sullivan, Roger MacAnlay, Bernard Sheehan, Mason Ryder, Junior Manager.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL



CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



## Baseball Team

Henry E. Battis, *Coach*

Alfred E. Farley, *Assistant Coach*

Edward Korpinen, *Captain*

*Front Row*—Roger Dempsey, Gregory Mitrakas, Clifford Graham, Lawrence Pink, Edward Korpinen, Edward Stulpin, William Luti, Francis Walker, Joseph Swietlowich.

*Back Row*—Coach Henry E. Battis, Thomas Higginbotham, Moushey Krikorian, Edmund Yarusites, Bartlett Harrison, Summer Tharion, Irving Mitchell, Myron Weston, William Crontworst, Assistant Coach Alfred E. Farley.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF THIRTY-EIGHT



### Girls' Basketball Team

Evelyn F. Whitty, *Coach*

Myra A. Thomas, *Captain*

Marjorie A. Lynch, *Manager*

*Left to right*—Hazel Davis, Myra Thomas, Marion Patterson, Betty Crosier, Edith Long, Coach Evelyn Whitty, Rose Thompson, Priscilla Clark, Nancy Alger, Marie Luti, Frances Hall.



### Girls' Hockey Team

Evelyn F. Whitty, *Coach*

Marion Patterson, *Captain*

Marie Luti, *Manager*

*Front Row*—Bessie Daseoulas, Ruth White, Teresa Kelly, Mary Murdock, Marion Patterson, Glenice Perkins, Edna Corayer, Dimitria Daseoulas.

*Middle Row*—Priscilla Clark, Myra Thomas, Helen Thomas, Ellen Salley, Rose Thompson, Shirley Waters, Phyllis Silvia, Natalie Joneas, Doris Jackson.

*Back Row*—Barbara Maynard, Marie Luti, Helen Corayer, Marion Deane, Marion DeMoranville, Marjorie Matthews, Coach Evelyn Whitty, Evelyn Baker, Ruth Grossman, Felixine Savard, Eunice Jones, Barbara Leddy, Phyllis-Claire Stegmaier.



### Senior Play Cast

*Seated*—Wilfred Silvia, Ralph Wilber, Marie Luti, Helyn Merrihew, Jeanette Greene.

*Standing*—Joseph Cleveland, Rene Duphily, John White, Robert Pope, Harris Sherman, Andrew Wood, Ralph Mendall, Jr., Phyllis Wilmet, Nancy Alger, Dwight Fowler, Joseph White, Clifford Graham, Edgar Bigelow, Dorothy Horsman, Marjorie Lynch, Natalie Burnett, Marion Thomas.



## Salutatory

By Marion B. Thomas

Members of the School Committee, Superintendent Cushing, Principal March, Sub-master Tillson, Faculty of Memorial High School, parents and friends: we, the members of the class of 1938, appreciate the interest you have shown in us, and we wish to thank you for the encouragement you have given us throughout our high school years. We are glad to welcome you to our graduation, which you have made possible.

### PAGES FROM OLD RECORDS

Many of you are familiar with the printed history of Middleboro, but there is also a wealth of historical material in old papers and records owned by individuals in the town. Just as we look to the records kept by the monks to learn of early life in Europe, so we may learn from our own church books about the characters and customs of the early settlers in Middleboro.

I have been reading a most interesting book, written in old-fashioned script. It is the record of the Third Baptist Church of Middleboro, dated over 175 years ago, before the days of the American Revolution. The names are quaint, the spelling strange; the pages are yellowed and worn on the edges. But the record still gives such a clear impression of the people mentioned that they stand out as individuals.

In 1761 the Third Baptist Church of Middleboro, with only ten members, was organized at the home of Caleb Benson in Fresh Meadows, near Huckleberry Corner, in the southeastern part of Middleboro. Later a majority of the congregation moved to Rock, then called Beaver Dam.

The first pastor was Ebenezer Jones. His term of office was apparently a time of serious discord, due to a quarrel between the pastor and Deacon Benson. Elder Jones made a public complaint that Deacon Benson had not given him so much land as had been promised, and also that his children were suffering because the deacon would not furnish him with milk. Deacon Benson complained that the elder was guilty of backbiting. Several years later the deacon and the pastor both confessed their faults. In the words of the record: the church then proceeded "to know every particular brother's

mind. Six of the brethren could receive (Elder Jones) as their pastor, and twelve . . . could not receive him so; but eleven of these did forgive him and one . . . could not." The clerk then recorded, "We think he will be no longer profitable to us as an elder, whatever he is to others."

The second period, under the leadership of Rev. Asa Hunt, was a time of harmony between pastor and people; but there were many difficulties among the members. It is surprising to find the variety of cases in which the church felt it had a right to interfere with the lives of individuals.

There was the case of Thankful Shearman, who was asked to explain her long absence from meeting. To quote from the records: "When the church considered she liveth but about four miles distant from our usual place of worship, and she was capable to go elsewhere frequently to a much greater distance, (the church) could not think her reason—or rather—excuse—sufficient to justify her neglect."

One entry tells the story of Deborah Sampson, a character familiar to us, but apparently so unimportant in her own time that when she joined the church in 1780 her name was written in very small script, crowded on the edge of the page. Only two years later appears this record: "Considered the case of Deborah Sampson, a member of this church, who last spring was accused of dressing in men's clothes and enlisting as a soldier in the army; and although she was not convicted, yet was strongly suspected of being guilty. At last, she left our parts in a secret manner, and it appears to be the church's duty to withdraw fellowship until she returns and makes satisfaction."

Another entry is the copy of a letter sent to a man who had evidently appointed himself a member of the choir. "We, the Third Baptist Church of Middleboro, being assembled in church meeting, take this method to inform you that, as a number of the brethren are chosen to sit together and lead in the singing, . . . it is displeasing to us for you to occupy the seats appropriated for *their* use, and we desire you not to sit in those seats in the front gallery with the singers any more."



Over a period of many years there runs the story of Moses Thomas. In spite of repeated quarrels which he had with everyone—his brother, neighbors, and church officials—he stands out as a strong personality. He was apparently a great worker and leader in the community life. He seems to have been a typical character of the time—a strange mixture of good and bad.

They were a sturdy race, the inhabitants of old Middleboro, with strong convictions and domineering personalities. They apparently felt it their duty to pry into one another's business and to criticize and condemn. They forgave formally, but still remembered. They were just, but often without tact or mercy. Yet, although they were strict with their neighbors, they were careful to live up to the letter of the law themselves. While we are amused and almost startled by

some of their characteristics, we admire their independent spirit, their high standards, and their sense of responsibility; and we remember that they are an important part of the background of the Middleboro of today.

"And so they lived and so they died,  
A stern but hardy people:  
And so their memory goes on . . . .

"For, every time we think, 'Aha.'  
I'm better than Bill Jinks;  
So he must do just as *I* say,  
No matter what *he* thinks—  
The *Puritan's* in our backyard.

"But, when we face a bitter task  
With resolute defiance,  
And cope with it, and never ask  
To fight with less than giants—  
Why, *that's* the *Puritan* as well."





## Valedictory and Essay: The Heavens Are Telling

*By Andrew M. Wood*

"I, Galileo, being in my seventieth year, being a prisoner and on my knees, and before your Eminences, having before my eyes the Holy Gospel, which I touch with my hands, abjure, curse, and detest the error and the heresy of the motion of the earth."

Galileo by no means believed that the earth did not move. This perjury was forced from him by religious pressure. Yet it is indicative of the gross ignorance which clouded man's concepts of his surroundings in 1633. For two thousand years outstanding thinkers had suspected that the apparent movements of the sun which they observed were in reality caused by motions of the earth, but no one really knew much about the problem of what causes day and night and the seasons, a problem which seems to us a very elementary one indeed. It is only since the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries—the time of Copernicus and Galileo and Newton—that man has been able to reach beyond the narrow confines of his own planet and begin to learn actual facts in regard to the structure of the vast universe about him. Religious persecution and intolerance of new ideas, the inability of man's feeble senses to pierce the unbelievable distances of space, and a natural human inclination to rely upon the dictates of common sense and experience rather than upon the power of reason have all played their parts in hiding from us the facts which study of the heavens can reveal.

Man's horizons were enormously broadened by the invention of the telescope by Galileo in 1609. With it he soon discovered four of the satellites of Jupiter and saw spots on the sun. Man had started on a journey which was to take him thousands of light years away from that part of space in which he happened to live. Mere optical power, however great, was not enough. The stars are so remote that they appear as mere points of light through even the largest telescopes. But human beings are gifted with more than the ability to construct instruments which will intensify light from distant objects; they are given the power of reason. Astronomers have been able to utilize this priceless gift in devising and using such instruments as the spectroscope and the stellar interferometer, which mul-

tiply the usefulness of the telescope many times. What is more important, they have further employed their reason in interpreting the meanings of the observations which they make with their instruments.

With their minds and their optical aids thus working hand in hand, scientists have pushed far beyond the boundaries of our solar system which so engrossed Galileo when he turned some of his earliest telescopes toward heavenly bodies. We know now that our sun is only one of the millions of suns which we call stars. We have found out that a few of the stars are much nearer than the rest and conclude that our sun is a member of a vast star cloud which includes about fifty million suns, many of which are not bright enough to be seen at their distances with the naked eye. This star cloud, enormous as it is, is really but a subdivision of our galaxy, a huge aggregation whose densest and most central part is seen from the earth as the Milky Way. When we happen to recall how far away the sun is according to any scale of distances with which we are familiar on the earth and think of what great spaces separate the stars from one another, we are struck with a realization of how vast a thing our local star cloud must be if it is to contain fifty million suns, and we begin to wonder about the size of our galaxy. Scientists will tell us that it is disk-shaped, with a thickness of probably thirty-six thousand million miles and a diameter ten or twelve times as great. But they will hasten to add that it is not the only group of stars of such dimensions. Exterior galaxies, similar to our own have been studied in detail. And about fifty super-galaxies, each composed of hundreds of individual galaxies, are definitely known to exist. The super-galaxy to which we belong is made up of probably between ten and one hundred systems like our own. It is likely, inconceivable as it may be, that super-galaxies are only subdivisions of still larger units of a higher order still. In fact, the number of orders of units itself may ascend to infinity.

The astronomer has now found indications of a universe which is infinite in space. Hence it is only natural to turn to the element of time.



As science has extended its domain far out into regions which men never before knew existed, it has also made inquiries into what the universe has been in the past and what it is likely to be in the future. As in our explorations in space, we turn first to the parts of our own solar system. Many men have wondered where the planets came from and whether they are to have a permanent existence. A Frenchman named Laplace developed a theory during the latter part of the eighteenth century which gave the sun a size at one time so great that its surface was outside the orbit of the farthest planet. As the sun radiated heat, it contracted until its gravitational attraction was no longer sufficient to over-balance the centrifugal force, caused by its rotation, which tended to tear its outer portions away from the rest. Eventually, a ring of gaseous matter detached itself and left the rest of the sun to continue its contraction. If this isolated ring were not exactly symmetrical, as would probably be the case, it would condense before long into a spherical body. This body would revolve around the sun in the same direction in which the ring revolved and would gradually cool to form a planet. Laplace's Nebular Hypothesis, even though it seemed at the time to be supported by a great deal of evidence of various kinds, has been since found to contain very serious mathematical difficulties. It has for the most part been discarded in favor of what is called the Planetesimal Theory. This explanation of the origin of the planets is based on the fact that, since the stars move about pretty largely at random, it is only natural that once in an extremely long interval a star should collide with another, or at least pass close to it. The gravitational effects of the stars on each other would raise powerful tides in both and would probably result in mighty eruptions of matter from their surfaces. Huge gaseous masses would be completely detached from the star, and as they fell obliquely back would assume permanent orbits around it. These flaming masses are the bodies which have condensed into the Earth and its sister planets.

Neither the Nebular nor the Planetesimal Hypothesis attempts to explain how the sun and the other stars originated in the first place. Speculations on the origin of the universe arrive at interesting and surprising results, but they remain speculations. Observations which indicate that the stars are rapidly spreading out away from one another have led some to believe that the universe is exploding, and is not permanent, but the observed phenomenon may be the result of unexplained properties of light; or the universe may be expanding now only to contract again and repeat the process indefinitely. Conjectures of an instantaneous creation and an instantaneous end of all the billions of suns which are known to exist imply something that is almost beyond human comprehension. Incidentally, if the universe, including the sun and its planets, were created in the same instant, the inhabitants of the earth, if there were any, spent the first eight minutes or so of their existence in total darkness because the light from the sun would have taken that long to cross the distance to any point in the earth's orbit. Light from the nearest known star, Alpha Centauri, could not have been seen for about four years, and some of the more distant galaxies would not have made themselves known for five hundred million years.

Although the question of an infinite universe— infinite in both space and time—is one which is rather appalling to think about and is of little practical importance, one cannot consider the heavens very long without having a desire to inquire what lies beyond his present horizons.

Class of 1938, for the last twelve years we have been engaged in acquiring a part of what we have called our education. If we have been wise, we have not been content to learn only what has been taught us in the classroom, but we have developed intellectual curiosity of our own, a desire to look beyond the surface of things and discover secrets which escaped our first glance. May the years to come find us thus continually broadening our horizons and so insuring to ourselves a fuller, more enjoyable life.



## Class Ode of 1938

*By Eva P. Baydon*

We say fond farewells, for in each of our hearts  
Are engraved all the joys of four years.  
From the breaking of ties comes emotion that starts  
In our eyes the swift misting of tears.  
We shall ever be grateful for hours that impressed  
The true meaning of service and right;  
Coming years will reveal our life's pathway as blessed  
And illumined by our school's guiding light.

May the future disclose our lives worthy of rank  
To the teachers whose help we received;  
May their faith in our powers bring results that will thank  
Them in part for success we've achieved.  
Years have taught us of trust and of loyalty, too,  
By the friendships we classmates have made.  
As the thoughts of such friendship last all the years through  
M. H. S. from our hearts shall not fade.

Tune: "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms"







